



TO THE FIRING LINE: That the decrease in Menace subscriptions during the past few weeks is due to the inactivity of The Menace Army no one can deny. We have observed from the beginning that when the orders for extra copies for distribution decreased, new subscriptions likewise decreased. For this reason we are going to ask every man on the Firing Line who is desirous of seeing the list placed back at the million and a half mark to order a bundle of this or next week's issue for distribution. If we can scatter an extra million copies broadcast it will do the work. You can get 50 copies for 25c; 100 copies for 50c; 250 copies for \$1.25; 500 copies for \$2.25. Let's sow the nation down with Menaces and reap a rich harvest in new subscriptions. Use the blank on page four of this issue. Get your name on the right side of the ledger and do it NOW!

Will Uncle Sam Pull Rome's Chestnuts Out of the Fire?



JESUITS INSIDE AND OUT

Imagine, if you can, the surprise of the writer, when he received, the other day from a good friend in Tacoma, Wash., a letter containing the following peculiar, not to say enlightening, information. The interesting paragraph from this letter follows:

Mr. Brown: There is a report being circulated in the Northwest that your paper has become Romanized, that many of the articles appearing in THE MENACE are from the pen of a Roman priest and that \$4,200 of your stock is owned by certain Roman priests. This, whether true or false, is hurting you and your paper. There are many other stories of a very defaming nature, and the worst of it is these stories are circulated by those who have been identified with the anti-Catholic movement for years. I fear this more than the Roman enemy, and if it is done in many parts of the United States it is the beginning of the end of our movement. If you want to find out anything about me you may correspond with the master of my Masonic or Orange Lodge, Mr. Wm. Lloyd Clark or any liberty loving American living in Tacoma. I was born in Kings County, New Brunswick, Canada, and have lived in the United States for twenty-five years and in this city for eleven years. I am forty-six years old, have a wife and two children and for twenty-three years have been fighting in the ranks against liberty's greatest enemy, and so long as God lets me live I will be found in those ranks doing what I believe to be right. If I can be of service to you, you have but to command me. With kindest affection for you and all enlisted in this great revolution, I am, sir, your obedient servant, J. O. M.

The letter from which the above is an excerpt was penned by a sincere patriot who has stood by The Menace through thick and thin from the time it was first launched to the present time.

The pathetic thing about the whole matter is the fact that his tribe is not predominant. Many milk and cider Protestants will believe the damnable lies being circulated in that locality by a ragmuffin band of hoodlums who have taken advantage of the sentiment The Menace has created to make a living by fighting an organization to which they, themselves, are not worthy to belong.

Whatever may be said of Roman Catholics, they are loyal to their church and to their leaders.

For the jealous thugs who go out over the country pretending to fight Romanism, and at the same time knocking The Menace, there is nothing to say, except that they are hurting the cause for which the faithful patriots of this nation are working and are doing more to kill the movement, as our correspondent suggests, than Rome herself could do in a hundred years.

A peculiar freak of nature, and a strange fact in history, is that the mob is always willing to crucify the saviors of mankind. It was true in the days of the Galilean, it was true in the days of Huss, Latimer and Wyckliff, and it is just as true today.

The Menace has nothing to fear from the Roman Catholic church, the Knights of Columbus or the courts. Its only danger lies in the underhand work of Jesuits within the ranks—wolves in sheep's clothing—pseudo patriots who have taken advantage of its propaganda to graft from honest people and, like the hydrophobic dog, bite the hand that feeds it, by trying to destroy The Menace, the greatest agency for human freedom since this old world was flung out into space.

The writer of the above letter KNOWS that Roman Catholic priests have no interest, financial or otherwise, in The Menace, and he knows that it is not edited by priests. All of our real friends know it.

He also knows that the cattle who circulate such reports are either Jesuitical traitors or "patriotic" tadpoles who are sore because they can't use the paper for an advertising medium for their graft.

I would rather be the blackest African that ever purloined a Southern hen roost; I would rather be a tramp, homeless, friendless and hungry; I would rather be a cholera bacillus and fester in the entrails of an Arkansas razor back hog; so help me God, I had rather be a self-respecting louse and eke out an existence in a deserted negro church, than to be a traitor to the cause of liberty and to the hard working patriots of this country who have stunted themselves that they might contribute dimes and quarters to build up this paper and sustain this movement for the emancipation of America from Roman intrigue.

The Menace has been patient and long suffering; we have injured ourselves and the cause, ignorantly and innocently, in order to boost speakers and organizations claiming our attention and a part of our space. Let it be known now and for all time to come that we are from Missouri, and that we will have to be shown that a thing is right before it gets any favors from The Menace in the future.

If the traitors within the ranks succeed in wrecking The Menace, they can then return to their own vomit and subsist as long as they can, but let them remember that their days are numbered!

What Is the Answer?

The Rome fostered troubles in Mexico may continue. The Rome influenced nations of Europe may murder, starve and drown each other. The entire world, outside of our own country, may be involved in a death struggle for existence or predominance, BUT: the welfare of no other land beneath the everlasting sun is of as vital importance to US as our own. We lose sight of our internal dangers at our peril.

We dare not, WE WILL NOT, shift our glance from the home duties which loom up before us, and go chasing will o' wispes in the direction of the European or Mexican horizons. Spanish priests, prototypes of the Philippine friars of whom we can read so much in Senate Document 190, may urge Mexican bandits of their faith—yes, may drive them—across the border to stir up Texan blood and cause Americans to cry for retribution, but we should not let our eyes waver from the more important dangers which confront us. Two wily generals, the black pope of the Jesuits, and the "white" pope of the Roman Catholic church, are endeavoring to distract our attention from a vulnerable point so they can throw their forces into the gap and sweep political freedom from the field forever.

We can not believe that the silent man in the White House is going to "intervene" in Mexico. His extensive education has surely taught him the intricacies of Jesuit intrigue. He will doubtless see that our border is protected, but that does not mean intervention.

O'Connell may gnash his teeth in rage; Gibbons may give out interviews in which he seeks to indirectly lead the president; subsidized newspapers may jumble reports, and state, as they have been doing, that "intervention is demanded," but WILSON KNOWS the hand of Rome when he sees it, and has during the past week learned that "powerful interests" are behind all this agitation.

The priest starved Mexican slaves who stand or fall at the behest of a papal priesthood are but the ignorant, innocent agents of Jesuitry in its determination to keep so much trouble going that Uncle Sam will have to intervene. Rome wants her CONVENTS AND MONASTERIES REHABILITATED. SHE WANTS HER CONFISCATED LANDS RETURNED TO HER. SHE WANTS US TO PAY FOR IMAGINARY AS WELL AS REAL INJURIES WHICH WOULD BE DONE HER STILL REMAINING BUILDINGS IF WAR BETWEEN US AND MEXICO CAME TO PASS. Rome remembers the precedent set by Taft, and she wants hundreds of thousands of dollars for Mexican property LIKE SHE RECEIVED FOR ALLEGED DAMAGES IN THE PHILIPPINES.

AND ROME WILL GET THESE THINGS if we take our eyes off the battle line, if we stir from our line of march, if we allow our loyal enthusiasm to wane. Just as sure as a righteous Judge sits upon the throne of the Omnipotent God; just as certain as every page of the history of this world shows papal hate for republics; as inevitably as a bullet through the heart means death, just as inevitable will be the Romanizing of this government if the propaganda inaugurated and waged continuously by The Menace is allowed to slacken.

The papal press may lie; envious, egotistic, selfish, unprincipled men may malign; truth may be distorted and unimportant matters be made into mountains, all in order to wreak devilish hatred upon The Menace and disaster upon free speech and a free press, but the American people have learned in the past few years that Rome is without honor, and it is more than likely that the people are too sharp to allow their attention to become distracted at this crucial period in the war against political Rome.

Renewed vigor is what is always required when the enemy has been driven into a corner, and Rome always howls hardest when she is desperate, exactly like every coward howls, and now is the time to drive our charge home, to work unceasingly, tirelessly, without eyes or ears for anything except our own beloved nation, the nation we see in our visions as she will be when the bloody talons of Jesuitical popery are forever clipped.

A mis-move would be disastrous. Rome is on the run as never before in her centuries of intriguing existence, and this is not the time to give her a breathing space but IT IS THE CRUCIAL TIME IN WHICH TO MAKE THE VICTORY CERTAIN. It may take longer than we hope, it may be short and complete, but the whole world sees that in the United States a mighty battle is going on to forever make an American Vatican impossible, and it is our business to wage the battle relentlessly for Truth, ignoring all else.

The true soldier never falters in the face of an advancing foe, much less when before a retiring enemy, and the men on the Firing Line cannot afford to do it now.

Cardinal Gibbons is reported in The Tablet, Farley's paper, of August 7th, as indicating that The Menace is doomed. He believes that we are going to have to give up the fight because of lack of patronage; that the thousands of men and women who have been unflinching in their allegiance to The Menace as the inaugurator of the present movement against political Rome are quitting. He said: "Bigotry is not as strong as it was, even a year ago. Already the wave is beginning to spend itself on the barren rocks of no-patronage. When the money leaves, the promoters leave. No steps the bigots have taken in recent years are as bad as those I have witnessed during the past century AND THEY WERE ALWAYS UNSUCCESSFUL."

The cardinal is truthful in one statement—all previous attempts to dislodge Romanism from political control of America have been "unsuccessful," but so far in The Menace propaganda we have been overjoyed to find first one and then another of the large cities of this country SUCCESSFULLY throwing off the papal yoke so far as political supremacy is concerned. The question is, will the Cardinal have his way about the movement, and will The Menace fail as he says it will?

No good movement ever did fail so long as its adherents stuck together and to their posts. Unless the mighty army of liberty-loving patriots who have boosted The Menace get tired and quit, the Cardinal will be compelled to revise his opinion in sack-cloth and ashes.

We doubt if actual conditions require or deserve strong words from us at this time. It does not seem possible to us that there can possibly be any lack of energy and sincerity in our friends and patrons, and yet of course all things ARE possible.

The wilful misrepresentations which have been made regarding The Menace during the past year, by disgruntled aspiring authors and discharged traitors, may be back of the drop in new subscriptions. This generally occurs during the hot summer months, and that is the cause we have assigned to the present slump, but what if we are mistaken; what if the Cardinal is right; what if the army of the faithful are getting tired of this battle for national emancipation; what if America is lost; Uncle Sam betrayed by those he looks to for safety; freedom of press and speech a thing of the past and the United States to be relinquished into the hands of the bloodiest institution beneath the starry decked canopy of heaven? WHAT IF THESE THINGS ARE TRUE?

For many months The Menace has been operating its enormous plant at a daily loss, but we have not stopped the never ending whirl of our big presses. We have given the Cardinal the lie for WE HAVE NOT LEFT just because "the money left" or ceased coming in fast enough to pay expenses. But we believed this was due to the usual summer slump caused by the hot weather, when people want to take things easy and rest from their labors for a while. Can it be that we have misjudged our friends? Such a thought can only come from the warped, Ligouri-scorched brain of a Jesuit where it is but a miserable thought fathered by a more miserable wish, AND HE IS BIDDING HIS TIME WAITING FOR HIS WORDS TO COME TRUE.

Which is worth the most consideration, the lies of our enemies or the battle we are waging with such magnificent results as those recorded in Columbus, Ohio, where the anti-papists won five out of six nominations? If our work is a failure, why does Rome howl so strenuously? If the question of what The Menace folks are making is of more importance than what they have and are accomplishing, then the cardinal-prince-of-the-blood is RIGHT and we are wrong. IF THE FACT THAT FOR MANY MONTHS THE MENACE HAS RUN AT A LOSS—if this fact, shown by attested records—does not throw the lie back in Gibbons' latin-mumbling mouth, then there is indeed no hope for the generation of Americans now at its mother's knee, and it had best remain there sending prayers of pleading but hopeless entreaty upward to the ears of Him who will heed them not, but keep their fathers of their own free-will and accord suffered the yoke to be welded about their neck. Which shall it be? We await the answer, with confidence in its significance.

Popery and Peonage Spell All the Trouble in Bleeding Mexico



National Patriotic Congress

Attention is again called to our great National Protestant Patriotic Congress to be held at Dayton, Ohio, September 16th, 17th and 18th, 1915.

The importance of this Federation idea and this opportunity for a grand popular demonstration and convention for the protection of the flag, our public schools and other cherished, free institutions, can hardly be overestimated.

We aim to perfect an efficient national organization for practical results, one equipped to deal with the crafty political machinations of America's enemies. We also want to set in motion the machinery for much badly needed legislation, both state and national, to remove all causes for internal discord and learn to pull together in harmony.

Remember, brother American citizen, this is your convention and calls for your attendance and loyal support.

D. J. REYNOLDS, President.

Miss Dunne's Dressmaker

The Peoria, Ill., Star of August 8th, is authority for the statement that the governor's daughter is having her wedding lingerie (underwear) made at the Home of the Good Shepherd in Peoria. The smirking, sizzling, priest owned reporter who wrote the paragraph says that, "guided by a sweet-faced, soft-voiced sister, I was taken to a little room piled high with snowy gossamer stuffs and given a peep at the fascinating things which are to make up the future Mrs. Carboy's wardrobe."

Be it known that Miss Dunne's underwear is being made at a Roman Catholic sweat shop made by the sweat of interned girls sent there illegally by the courts; made by the trembling fingers of white-faced "sisters," slaves to a system which robs them of everything a pure woman holds dear and then robs them of their money if they have any.

"Lingerie" made in a sweat-shop, even a Roman sweat-shop, ought to sicken an American girl, even though a Roman Catholic. These garments may be white as snow, but the blood of centuries as well as the blood of the illegally held delinquent workers stain those snowy folds. Heart aches of "sisters" who are weeping tears of mortal anguish for the pleasures suggested by those wedding garments, but withheld from them, will leave their imprint upon the texture of those lace-burdened garments. The taint of the prison cell is upon them, and as no respectable American will wear prison-made clothes if he knows it, so should Miss Dunne refuse to wear the insignia of her family's shame, garments made in Roman cells.

Another Expose

The Catholic Union and Times in its issue of August 5th, quotes the Denver Register as announcing that John H. Reddin, supreme master of the fourth degree Knights of Columbus, is going to "make the degree public because it is a beautiful lesson in patriotism."

Time wasted—Jesuit Reddin—

and the intelligent people of the United States will not be gulled by your claim to high motives. No oath can be divulged except by a perjurer, and if you perjure yourself at all you will undeniably do so in the bogus dream you will hand out as the genuine oath.

If this oath is so saintly and undefiled, why make so much fuss about it? The people will never be convinced until the Knights are disbanded. They began their work of defense too late. They made too many bad breaks before they were called, and cannot clear their skirts.

That Buffalo Froth

Coincident with the blatant continued howling of the Buffalo Catholic Union and Times because of the powerful patriotic movement daily growing in intensity in that fair city of the Lakes, comes the exhilarating news of a glorious victory in Columbus, Ohio, by the Guardians of Liberty, who placed a full ticket in the field by endorsing only true-blue Americans for the councilmanic and judicial primary election August 10th.

The Guardians got three out of four nominations in the primary for municipal judge, and five out of six for council.

This sort of thing is going on all over the country, and it is natural that the papists should howl and sling their ink and misrepresentation and lie and fuss. They always do it. Every time they get their medicine they make a nasty face. But the die is cast. Truth is speaking, and infallible. Fate, (which by the way, is the only infallible voice on earth) has decreed that political Rome shall hunt her death, go in, lie down, and starve to death for want of political pap.

The semi-weekly peace plea coming from the pope almost brings us to the belief that the pope really wants peace—just how large a piece it will require to satisfy his apparent insatiable greed for plunder, power and privilege we are unable to say. Judging from the tireless activity of his most cunning and numerous minions who are threatening, intimidating, coercing and cajoling the gullible public in the United States he wants it all.

REV. THEO. C. WALKER, Editor

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MARVIN BROWN, Managing Editor.

THE ANTIDOTE



FOR PAPAL POISON

Total subscriptions previously reported.....1,396,434
Subscriptions expiring last week.....9,695
New subscriptions last week.....5,709
Loss for the week.....3,869

Total Number Subscribers This Date

1,392,568